

Thishyere Turkey

Wilbur D Nesbit



I give Mr. Gobbler. Next day blame my hide if it wasn't twice as big as it had been!

"That give me my idea. I drove that gobbler away over to the far end o' the farm an' penned it up, and from then on I fed it three times a day. Every day I give it a peck o' Alphabet's rapid grower. Alphabet kept wonderin' what was becomin' o' his powder, an' finally got to work on a theory that this petickler ingrejent o' th' system was so peccoliarly constructed that it natchly faded out o' existence, which was, accordin' to his theory, the reason people that don't grow fast or big don't grow at all. Purty good theory, but, like most theories, it was faulty in jest one petickler.

"Well, you'd ought to 'a' seen Mr. Gobbler. Gentlemen, take my word for it or not, in one month's time it was big as a horse, an' by the first o' November it was bigger 'n an elephant.

"Along come a huckster, buyin' Thanksgiving turkeys. 'Lowd he'd pay 20 cents a pound for 'em. I sez to him I had one gobbler I'd sell him, pervidin' he'd take it alive. Told him I was a busy man, what with my researchin' an' other scientific work, an' didn't have no time for killin' an' cleanin' turkeys. Huckster said he'd take th' gobbler jest as it stood. So I piked off to th' back corner o' th' farm, let down th' bars, an' 'druv th' gobbler up to th' college.

"Honest, I was scared of it myself. It stood twenty feet high, an' built accordin'. That turkey was big enough to furnish church dinners for all th' churches in this state. But it was as gentle as a lamb. Only thing about it was its voice. I'd forgot to tell about that. When it gobbled it made more noise than a house afire. Well, I drove it up to th' college, an' th' faculty an' th' huckster an' th' students an' all was there—an' they blame nigh died with astonishment.

"Just think how you'd feel if all o' a sudden right down a lane would come a turkey as big as a freight car, an' if just when it got about forty feet from you it spread a tail as big as a circus tent and began gobbling in a voice that could be heard in the next county. Why, th' faculty natchly ducked right inside th' college instanter, an' th' huckster was so scared he jumped into his wagon an' tried to hide in one of his coops that was full of roosters an' hens an' turkeys an' guineas. Then my turkey, bein' a shy and timid creature, got scared, too, an' it flew up on top o' th' Hall o' Liberal Arts an' let out a gobble that sounded like a million freight trains blowin' for th' flag man all at once. Seemed like that was th' first time it ever knew it could fly. It flopped its wings once or twice, knocking all th' chimneys off th' buildin' in th' exercise, an' then started right up in th' air, an' was never seen since. No, sirs, nobody ever seen hide nor feather of it from that day to this.



"Where did you know this turkey, Am'z'?" asked Lafayette Allen, smiling beneath his whiskers.

"Thishyere turkey happened to come into my knowledge some years afore I came to thishyere town to abide," Am'ziah Botts explained, biting off a fresh chew of tobacco. "Prior to my conferrin' my residence upon thishyere community, it may not be generally known, I was somewhat of a investigator into the mysteries o' life, myself, in a small way. What started me to thinkin' o' thishyere turkey I have in mind was the figger our worthy groceryman, Mr. Lemuel Tidsworth, sets as his lowest limit for a turkey for Thanksgiving dinner purposes. Not castin' no reflections onto Lemuel, but I may freely say that if he ever had thishyere turkey I have

"So that was why I lost my job at th' college. Alphabet he got sore because I'd stole his quick-growin' medicine, an' th' rest o' th' faculty got mad because they'd got scared over a little scientific experiment. They passed th' word around an' I couldn't get work at no other college in th' country, so at last I made up my mind to settle down here in what is near oblivion as I can find an' seek to be forgotten. I wouldn't 'a' told you fellers about thishyere turkey, only I know you'll respect my confidence."

"What became of the huckster, Am'z'?" asked Lafayette Allen, tugging at his whiskers.

"Well, now, that's just what started me to rememberin' thishyere turkey. I saw that same huckster goin' through town today, an' how I knowed it was him was that he kept watchin' the sky all th' time, expectin' to see thishyere turkey come down to roost."

"That's pretty near as good a story, Am'z'," said the grocer, preparing to close the store for the night, "as you usually tell me when I dun you for that little bill of yours."

"It happened like this. About ten years ago—which was just afore I decided to settle in this beautiful little city—about ten years ago I was connected with one o' the largest laboratories and scientific research shops in the world. The professors there depended a great deal on me—me bein' a man who applied the rules o' common sense an' demonstrated knowledge to the execution o' theories an' such. Well, there was a long whiskered professor there by the name o' Alphabet Snoggins. His name wasn't rully Alphabet, but bein' as his initials was W. R. M. H. Snoggins, L. L. D., Ph. D., A. M. F. R. G. S. K. B. C., we jest played both ends against the middle and called him Alphabet. Not to his face, mind ye, but amongst ourselves, so to speak. Us scientists is very human people when not before the public.

"So thishyere Alphabet Snoggins he had a system of encouragin' rapid growth in the human system. Done a lot o' researchin' at the stockyards, he had makin' drugs out o' by-products an' the like. He'd discovered a way to use powdered glands and muscles so's to supply the lackin' incentive to development. You get me? You know there's people that don't grow as fast or as big as they ought to, just because the growin' power isn't in 'em. So Alphabet he had worked out a kind of medicine that would make 'em sprout. Well, come along one fall, and on th' experiment farm where our college was he hatched out a fine bunch o' turkeys. Hatched 'em out in the early summer, in fact. There was one gobbler I rather liked the looks of, so, just for the fun of the thing, more'n anything else, I took personal care of it myself. One day, just for the novelty of it, I mixed a lot of Alphabet's dope with th' feed

"Yes, Edwin, I got so much to be thankful for that I can't decide on number three there!"

THE LAST OF THE TURKEY.

Last Thursday, 'twas a glorious sight, All crisp and brown and hot; The turkey graced the festal board And had the honored spot.

On Friday it was there again—As croquettes, served for lunch, In which the white meat and the dark Were gathered in a bunch.

Again it came on Saturday, A salad 'twas this time; And, though it was the same old bird, The salad tasted prime.

Then, Sunday—here it came once more, It seemed 'twas here to stay, For prominent on the menu Was "turkey consommé."

But Monday closed the bird's career, We knew 'twas gone for good, For a big platter full of hash Upon the table stood.

WILBUR D. NESBIT



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RESERVOIR LITIGATION

CHANCELLOR REFUSES TO GRANT INJUNCTION.

Committee of Appraisement Hopes to Make a Fair and Prompt Remuneration Possible.

Nashville.—Chancellor John Allison refused to grant the injunction prayed for in the bill against the mayor and city council filed last week by residents living near the city reservoir seeking to enjoin the city from repairing the damaged reservoir wall. The bill was also dismissed, on consent of counsel, for the purpose of review of the case.

The chancellor thus rendered his opinion in the case:

"The present situation in Nashville regarding the condition of the public reservoir and the water supply for the business, the whole population of the city, is one in which the court would not be authorized at this time to meddle or interfere.

"Rather than to interfere in present conditions, the emergencies whereof will not permit of delay, but actually require and demand speedy, if not immediate action by the city authorities, the court must presume in the absence of the actual beginning of work and operations, and in the absence of definite plans, that the mayor and city council and the board of public works and affairs will deal with the situation in view, and in the light of all conditions, and especially in view of the safety and necessities of the public, and all parts of the whole population.

"Therefore the injunction prayed for in the bill is denied and dismissed.

"JOHN ALLISON, Chancellor."

SOLD HIS WIFE FOR LIQUOR.

Both Seller and Buyer Must Spend 180 Days in Workhouse.

Memphis.—Joe Cummings sold his wife for a quart of whisky and was given 180 days in the workhouse when arraigned on the charge. Robert Ray, the purchaser, will spend a like term in the workhouse for having admitted that he bought the woman.

The charges against the two men were made by a visiting nurse of the United charities, who stated that the woman told her of being taken from her own home to that of another man and being told by her husband to live with the other man until he called for her. She told the nurse that the men had openly spoken of the quart of whisky as the consideration for the exchange.

Brewery Ordered Sold.

Knoxville.—Failing to answer a bill recently filed, alleging violation of the liquor and election laws of the State, a decree was entered ordering the sale of the property of the East Tennessee Brewing Company, also ordering the dissolution of the corporation. The brewery was charged with having manufactured and sold intoxicants after the so-called anti-manufacturing law became effective in Tennessee, January 3, 1910.

Stout Succeeds Barbee.

Capt. T. F. Peck, commissioner of agriculture, has announced the appointment of A. M. Stout of Greenfield as feed and seed inspector for West Tennessee. Mr. Stout succeeds Percy H. Barbee, who resigned some weeks ago. He is regarded as a thoroughly capable man and one who will discharge the duties of the office with credit to himself and the department.

Aged Convict Dies.

Nashville.—R. B. Clinton, aged 60 years, died at the penitentiary of heart failure. Clinton was sent to the prison from Gibson county eight years ago, to serve twenty-one years. It is said he was a model prisoner and that he had to his credit in bank \$500 at the time of his death. He owned considerable property at Humboldt at the time of his conviction, all of which was transferred to his son and daughter.

Ballot Boxes Stolen.

Jackson.—The official returns of the election from more than half of the voting precincts of Madison county were stolen from a locked box in the vault of the county clerk's office at the court house.

Upon the discovery of the robbery the election commissioners at once abandoned their intention of making the official canvass.

High Prices for Corn.

Humboldt.—Corn is being gathered from the fields in this section and sold at \$3.50 per barrel, which is the highest price corn has brought at gathering time here in years. While this is true of corn, hay is bringing a much lower price than one year ago, ranging now from \$12.50 to \$18 per ton, against \$18 to \$20 a year ago.

Addition to Hotel.

Nashville.—Plans have been completed and work will be started shortly on a \$200,000 annex for the Hotel Hermitage.

Joe Wilson Returns.

Nashville.—Joseph R. Wilson, brother of President-elect Wilson, has returned to Nashville and resumed his duties as city editor of the Nashville Banner. Mr. Wilson has been in the East for several months, assisting in the publicity work connected with his brother's campaign.

Lock Jailer in Cell.

Madisonville.—Three prisoners escaped from the county jail here. They overpowered the jailer and took his keys, locked him in a cell and left.

BEGIN GALLOWAY HOSPITAL

WORK BEGUN ON METHODIST INSTITUTION AT NASHVILLE.

Building Will Cost \$575,000—Provision Made for 200 Charity Beds and 150 Pay Beds.

Nashville.—With the breaking of ground, which began at 3 o'clock on Thursday, for the erection of the Galloway Memorial Hospital, steps were taken for the early erection of one of the most magnificent hospital buildings in this section of the country, and one in which wide-spread interest is felt. The exercises incidental to the ground breaking were quite elaborate and in keeping with so significant an occasion. Bishop W. R. Lambuth was the principal speaker, and a number of the prominent ministers of the various denominations of the city participated in the exercises.

Mr. Percy D. Maddin, the president of the hospital board, presided over the meeting, and all of the directors took part in the ceremony of breaking the ground. Rev. A. E. Clement, the commissioner, gave a history of the progress of the work in securing subscriptions.

Following the breaking of the ground the work on the main building will be begun and the work pushed as fast as possible. The hospital, when complete, will be composed of three buildings, the main and middle building to be erected first and the other two to be built as soon as the money is in hand. The plans for the entire hospital buildings call for an expenditure of \$575,000, while the main building will represent an outlay of \$235,000. Nearly \$175,000 of this amount is already subscribed, the Galloway district subscribing nearly \$13,000 of this sum.

When completed there will be about 60 pay beds, and it is planned to put 100 charity beds in the first building to be erected and about 100 pay beds. After the erection of the entire hospital plant the charity beds will be transferred to the rear building and the pay beds will occupy the other two buildings. The hospital will be equipped with the most approved hospital appliances and all the furnishings and arrangements are to be of the best obtainable, and the whole will stand as a monument to the generosity and philanthropic interests of the various denominations of the state.

TOBACCO CROP GOOD.

Every District Farmers Are Pledging to Pool Crop.

Clarksville.—The tobacco association held its regular meeting here, at which there was a large attendance. The va-

ports from the county showed that there had been no sales and also that the crop was showing better than anticipated.

In almost every district farmers are all signing the pledge and there are many members who have never before.

After the business was finished, D. T. East, auditor of the organization, made a short talk in which he emphasized the advantages now given the smokers by organization. He said if at a time 75 per cent of the growers pledged, it would be no trouble to the present crop for 12 cents. He said further that the association was in a better condition than ever before, and he believed that the large part of the tobacco pledged was of the best quality, and prices, he believed, would be satisfactory.

Way Hospital.

Nashville.—Ground was broken for Galloway Memorial Hospital, so the ground in honor of the late Bishop Galloway, with impressive ceremonies. Bishop W. R. Lambuth delivered the principal address.

The hospital is to cost several hundred thousand dollars, and is backed by the E. Church, South. A great many thousands of dollars have been subscribed to the enterprise.

Man Gone.

Clarksville.—Hon. Jesse Arnold, one of our county's most prominent and esteemed citizens, died Wednesday evening after a lingering illness at his home in this city. He was 67 years old and for the past forty years had been one of the leading business men and most progressive citizens of this county and of the state. He was a man of great exalted character and his liberal and public spirit was unexcelled.

Company Damaged.

Clarksville.—The Clinton Electric Light and Power Company's engine house was destroyed by fire from an unknown cause. The plant had been closed for some time. The boiler room, and the town repairs, darkness. Workmen who left the building during the night knew of the fire till the house was a total wreck. The engine and dynamo were a total wreck. Loss about \$2,000. The plant was insured by W. E. Hemphill, who was absent at the time.

With Ear of Corn.

Nashville.—A curious ear of white corn has been raised by George O. Bachman, is of mammoth size, measuring 11 inches around, and has the apices of two ears grown together, so that there is but one cob.

Factory Burns.

Nashville.—The pencil factory at Clarksville was destroyed by fire. It was the largest factory of the kind in the state. The loss is estimated at \$50,000, partially insured. The factory will be rebuilt at once.



"Real Fisherman's Luck for Duke's Mixture Smokers"

Good tobacco and a good reel! That's surely a lucky combination for the angler—and here's the way you can have them both.

Liggett & Myers

Duke's Mixture

All smokers should know Duke's Mixture made by Liggett & Myers at Durham, N. C.

Pay what you will, you cannot get better granulated tobacco for 5c than the big ounce and a half sack of Duke's Mixture. And with each of these big sacks you get a book of cigarette papers FREE.

Get a Good Fishing Reel Free

by saving the Coupons now packed in Liggett & Myers Duke's Mixture. Or, if you don't want a reel—get any one of the hundreds of other articles. In the list you will find something for every member of the family. Pipes, cigarette cases, catcher's gloves, cameras, watches, toilet articles, etc.

These handsome presents cost you nothing—not one cent. They simply express our appreciation of your patronage.

Remember—you still get the same big one and a half ounce sack for 5c—enough to roll many cigarettes.

During November and December only, we will send our new illustrated catalogue of presents FREE. Simply send us your name and address.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be secured with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T. TINSLEY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, Coupons from FOUR ROSES (Mild Double Cigars), PICK PLUG CUT, DIEMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags or coupons issued by us.

Premium Dept.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

St. Louis, Mo.



St. Louis, Mo.

Probably Prize Grouch.

A grouchy butcher, who had watched the price of porterhouse steak climb the ladder of fame, was deep in the throes of an unusually bad grouch when a would-be customer, 8 years old, approached him and handed him a penny.

"Please, mister, I want a cent's worth of sausage."

Turning on the youngster with a growl, he let forth this burst of good salesmanship:

"Go smell o' the hook!"—New Orleans Daily States.

At 2 A. M.

Mrs. Klatter—What is it a sign of when a man stumbles going upstairs?

Mrs. Klubmann—I know very well what it's a sign of when my husband does it.

No thoughtful person uses liquid blue. It's a pinch of blue in a large bottle of water. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.

Paradoxical Promise.

"I want you to pay down."

"All right. I'll settle up."

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative. Adv.

Perhaps a man can't be married against his will, but many a poor man discovers later that he was married against his better judgment.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

Most of our so-called good intentions are base imitations.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

For Backache, Rheumatism, Kidneys and Bladder

BECAUSE THEY ARE RICHEST IN CURATIVE QUALITIES

ARE SAFE, SURE, AND SAVE YOU MONEY

YOUR best salesman cannot work more than 12 hours a day.

An advertisement of your goods in this paper works while you sleep and wake—24 hours a day.

It works in many households at the same time.

It talks better than the most fluent salesmen.

No one claims the credit in its face.

RESULT: it sells goods.

About the cost! Far less than the salesmen and does lots more work.

W. N. U., CINCINNATI, NO. 48-1912.

Coax the Home folks

Native town patriotism is the mother of home success.

Good things to sell, proper publicity in this paper and stick-to-itiveness win buyers in this vicinity—buyers mean money, money brings everything to your door.

YOUR best salesman cannot work more than 12 hours a day.

An advertisement of your goods in this paper works while you sleep and wake—24 hours a day.

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